

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

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ST. THEODULPH • 7.6.7.6.D.

St. 1: Theodulph of Orleans, 760-821

St. 2-4: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676

Trans. composite

Melchior Teschner, 1584-1635, alt.

NOT FAST

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
 2. O Lord, how shall I meet Thee, How wel - come Thee a - right?
 3. Thy Zi - on strews be - fore Thee Green boughs and fair - est palms,
 4. What tho' the foes be rag - ing, Heed not their craft and spite;

To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring:
 Thy peo - ple long to greet Thee, My Hope, my heart's De - light!
 And I, too, will a - dore Thee With joy - ous songs and psalms.
 Your Lord, the bat - tle wag - ing, Will scat - ter all their might.

Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 Oh, kin - dle, Lord, most ho - ly, Thy lamp with - in my breast
 My thank - ful heart shall ev - er Sing praise to Thee a - new;
 He comes, a King most glo - rious, And all His earth - ly foes

Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
 To do in spir - it low - ly All that may please Thee best.
 And from Thy name shall nev - er With - hold the hon - or due.
 In vain His course vic - to - rious En - deav - or to op - pose.

*Bridge***O Worship the King****46**

LYONS • 10.10.11.11.

Robert Grant, c. 1779-1838

Based on Psalm 104

Adapt. from J. Michael Haydn, 1737-1806

1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove,
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
 3. The earth, with its store of won - ders un - told,
 4. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
 5. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

O grate - ful - ly sing His pow'r and His love;
 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space.
 Al - might - y, Thy pow'r hath found - ed of old,
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
 In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;

Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 Hath stab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how firm to the end!

Trill
 Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 And round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

36 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Edward Perronet, 1726-1792

CORONATION • C.M.

Adapt. John Rippon, 1751-1836

Oliver Holden, 1765-1844



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
 2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall;
 3. Crown Him, ye mar-tyrs of your God, Who from His al-tar call;
 4. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball,
 5. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall!



Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Ex-tol the stem of Jes-se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;



Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Ex-tol the stem of Jes-se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all!
 To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
 We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!



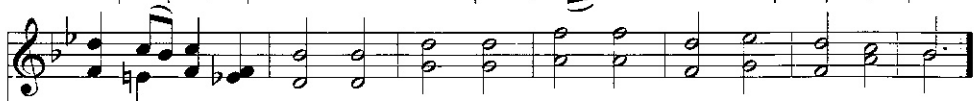
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MILES LANE • C.M.

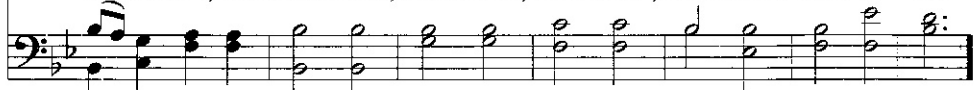
William Shrubsole, 1760-1806



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al



di-a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.



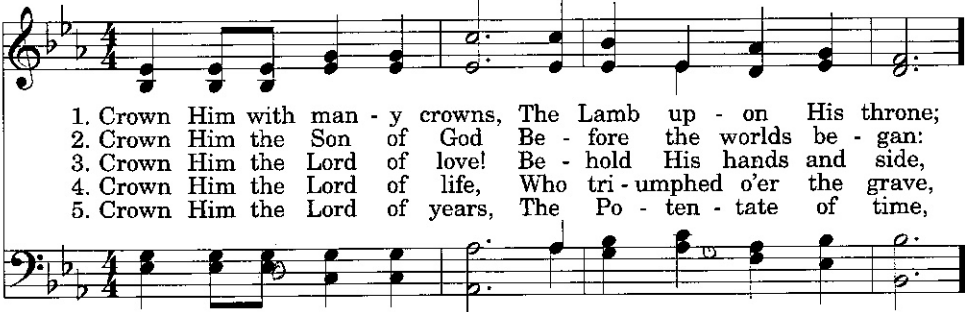
52 Crown Him with Many Crowns

DIADEMATA • S.M.D.

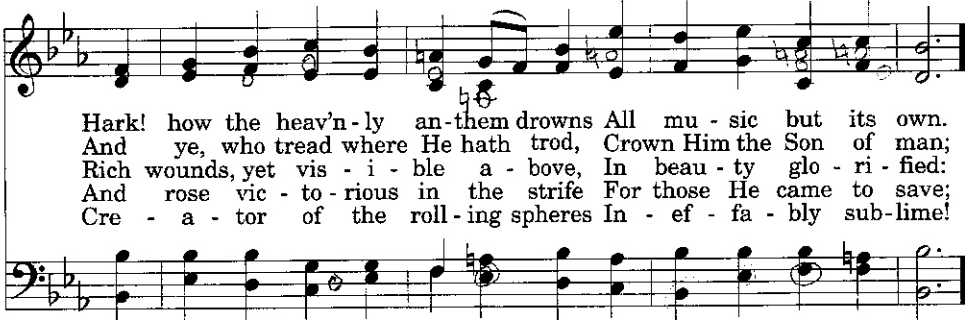
Matthew Bridges, 1800-1894

Godfrey Thring, 1823-1903

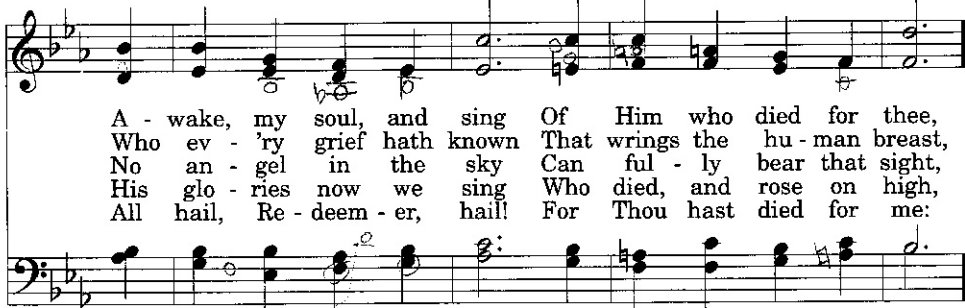
George J. Elvey, 1816-1893



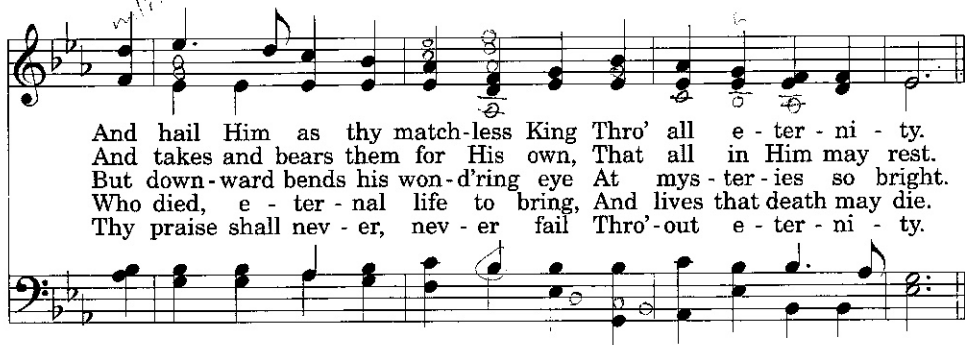
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan:
 3. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,
 4. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 5. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,



Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own.
 And ye, who tread where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of man;
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied;
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save;
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime!



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 Who ev - ry grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast,
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His glo - ries now we sing Who died, and rose on high,
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me:



And hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.
 But down - ward bends his won - d'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Thro' out e - ter - ni - ty.